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The Clash "Linda Trip"

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* this song appeared on HipHopJoints.com as a response to Anticon rapper Sole but hasn't OFFICIALLY been released

EI-P: "Straight up if it wasn't for cats like me For real and I am not bullshittin If it wasn't for cats like me you wouldn't be in the rec in the door and I know that's true now knowwhatmsayin? Because now you're really in some of it"

Sole: "Where's Len? I told Len that fuckin; I sai {slight pause}

Quote, that I said, I love Company Flow I don't wanna be against you guys I-I-I quote quote, unquote I said, I wanna be down - you know; like I said I don't want beef with you guys Youknowlamlikedude; like fuckin this whole shit is bananas, y'know"

EI-P: "Like you're gonna make it by dissing me You know the record that got CoFlow scared, knowwhatmsayin?? It's like DO I SOUND SCARED??"

Sole: "No I don't think you sound very scared"

Some cats know us but this one don't I oughta pierce this fuckin phallus through your rookie ass throat

Yo Duke, don't step to me until you're ripened fruit I'm loopy from the invitations from funeral glue Stone poems dissolve combatants via shards through 56k high speed

Still blitzed like relaxed I'll call geisha felatio deeds like fertilizer bombs packed in air tower compartment docks

Sticky fuck revolution shot - send all complaints to **Rupert Murdoch**

I'll black out in the mug of suburbanites with little

stinger's crew You volunteer for the draft stupid--thats on you!! On some upper middle class romantic notion So the mortar scraps'll fly cry gates section 8 escape like Klinger do The demented happy face bruised back for pussycrew packin Rockin clam diggers with cut knees in Hepatitis puddles - no vaccine Plus 99% are down but you still give respect for Silently questionin your direction - like Amistad passenger section Gilbert Grape against Magneto odds; Ultimate Break 5 versus your needle pops; Davey Jones versus Goliath; I'm Ed Sullivan Beatles crowd response I slowed it down - try to download this gig to formatted floppy disk while heads bop like epileptics sucking my dick to some off-beat shit

Sole: "I I-I-I-I-I-love Company Flow" ::scratch:: "y-y-you faggot"

This spoiled brat little young saga got a mommy bought my sampler tapes (Sole: "I wanna be down") Make sure every one sheet snippet tape flyer sticker and t-shirt got a representation of my name and face I rock beats that Tina Yothers morning sickness without makeup ugly dusty Fucked up four track dirty ass crack pirate radio readiness Okay fella; I own my masters, lyrics, merchandise mic, turntables, style psychosis pain and penis Deranged cadence kills syllable UV needles Makin gangsters in the crowd throw bottles at my people We dip on life cycles few data crisp since custom Jeep Dapper Dan era in 3 fat goose swingin discs of Tron to disembowel your village elder Fuckin sick isn't it? Bucket my piss while you're at it kiss the dog dick Try to act monstrous but just a Beanie Baby after my profit That don't do much for hip hop - that isn't respect it's cockfondlin In eighty-nine we called it tip-doggin; but you ain't know that rookie

Don't ever try to front like you know me or my people

By the way Vordul did I bite?

Vordul: "yea right!!--thats fantasy lie snake trife"

Sole: "like fuckin - this whole shit is bananas"

You little lying muthafucka you know you kiss my ass and then you try to ::scratch:: "change up the past" Who fell into their own hari kari kit when they lied to themselves Self abuse by selling lies self destructive I am Captain Kirk, Spock and Lieutenant Uhura on the away team You're Henson Lebowitz - the sacrificial lamb for the episode You beamed to the wrong planet this time wth a hot pink phaser and one line before getting morphed to faggot dust for not knowing our status Automatic and absolutely the poisonous shit-licking one cyber reject New England rich boy soon to catch a Bay Area eject Marionette pussy non-veteran I got more friends than you where you live (Menopause/ Men all pause) when I stop that flow of estrogen You wanna be on the cutting edge--sliced up Emotions knifed--life sucks feeling dejected when frustration is misdirected in official election Conjections on top of blaming misinformation textures So inane--I cause colon blow pain You have an obsession respect it From now on you're immortalized playin yourself on my record Congratu-fuckin-lations; isn't that what you wanted--IDIOT!! There's more than a little difference between yours and mines existence This is my ride; and your not commadering it The only thing advanced about your music is that you need a computer to hear it This year your independent, last year you was on some keep it real shit, right? The last year before that you discovered hip-hop and you immediately became an internet genius Fecetious pseudo-intellectualism can't contest wisdom I feel like Selena; the president of my fan club trying to kill me And you'se a bad ass? Let's take a Linda Trip file since you wanted to play the

game filthy Bad enough that you lied about me; front like this isn't your voice I'll be force to release the microcassette in it's entirety

Sole: "I mean, fuckin Len knows, I mean.. y'know I like your shit

You know it's not really like that y'know"

El-P: "I don't know that you like my shit I haven't even heard your record I have no idea what you think about me"

Sole: "I-I-I-I love Company Flow--I love Company Flow I don't wanna be against you guys--I don't wanna be against you guys

I wanna be down--I-I-I-I wanna be down--I-I-I-I wanna be down

:: "I love Company Flow" -- Sole's voice stretched and echoed

so it sounds like he's sputtering and stuttering :::

This is one of those precious moments of ferocious paybacks

Closest to the perfect scenario you made a move but it backfired

Magnified by the fact that you tried to project a persona

of confrontation by subverting a crew who in fact you idolized

Next time your delusions of groupie lust and battle fame

Isolated website hip-hop coast Tiger Beat subscription addiction

Malignancy career impotency lies high school gossip power move

will simply get you beat the fuck up, LIAR!! Spell my God Damn name right next time pussy Feel the beauty of futulity served with arsenic cookies and old lace, you tried to save facial; yo fuck that I fold space

You musta thought you was Canibus trying to eat my ass

How does the hole taste Timmy?

You don't even deserve this moment--do you?

You haven't paid enough dues to get a battle--PUPIL!!

Run along and do your little interviews with your

fantasy life distortion

Next time you reveal your true self make sure that no one records it

YOU STUPID!!

Sole: "To be totally honest with you--I think your being cool, y'know Like; I mean, taking in consideration everything-y'know"

El-P: "Yaknahmsayin my plan was especially to ignore you, but like,

now it's gettin very difficult to do that because you're makin too..

you're makin too big a deal, out of what you perceive as a diss to you;

when in reality like, I don't think your completely positive that your totally correct on this one"

Sole: "Uh, I don't feel very correct right now; at this point

That's why I don't really have anything to say because it's like

well fuck, you know I made I made my El-P diss record already y'know?"

::scratching:::: damn thats a sucka---faggot----Get played, out of position ---true feelings--m-m-murder a rookie---suck the dick kid and eat the dick cookie---e-e-at the dick cookie

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